

Portraits of the Author as AM*

To the barricades in army jacket, many-pocketed, and
'gainst no urban ruin of black, flattened Newark,
rather backyard garage, cropped
out plastic barrels.

Irish Buddha in tweeds n' pipe.
(Sure n' enough said on THAT paucity.)
Fireplace.

Oh Summery porch! Outsized t-shirt de-
picting endangered species, creeping
shorts. Wrinkly-

winkely asexual nebbish, ultra
politically correct.
Ocean. Ocean.

Shiny lumberjack, soft-focus tree--has worked with
hands, (visible scratch) culling underbrush.
Hot tub.

Wall Street Clone (the times they were a-
changin') no bone to pick

or in his pants. Harmonious structures,
half-lit.

Baseball jacket and cap, yet tie,
blasted urban visionary loosened, plus Joe Fan.
Playground.

(Inject latest example here.)

*AM=asshole of the moment